HIS CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY ADELAIDE HAZELTINE

THE STORY: The terms of Anglew Dearborn's will specifying that his accretion's Carol, and against his accretion's Carol, and against his accretion's Carol, and against his accretion's Carol, who has accretioned by the business according to his father's policy of service to the people," put Carol, who has loved Andy since girl-hood, in a difficult spot, Her heart sinks when Andy, currently involved with eleck Linda Julian, turns management over to uncomputed the local Linda Julian, turns management over to uncomputed his to make money. She knows that unless Andy mends his ways and takes over he will less the store to charity by a vote of the strange Jury' the loar thin less the store to charity by a vote of the strange Jury' the loar that injures newsboy Nicky, although Nicky discovers that Bill had reperied the elevator's condition and was not to blame. Herrick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to customerick also takes credit for cash adjustments made to be added to the control of the cash adjustments made to be added to the control of the co

CAROL-FIRED!

CHAPTER XIII

CAROL, holding the empty envelope which should have contained Mr. Dearborn's will, stood in the vault, puzzled beyond expression. Someone must have me to that ledger before her. meone had found the will.

But why leave the envelope? And, most important of all, why hadn't the will been turned over to the proper authorities?

Swiftly her mind tabulated the people who had access to the vault. The head cashier, the girls in the credit office, Mr. Herrick, Andy, herself. Any one of them could have referred to the inventory rec-ord and found the will. Andy?

read it, been angry at its con-tents and decided to suppress it or destroy it? It would be no more than human for him to do so. But, it would be dishonorable. It would brand him as a cheat.

She heard someone approaching and quickly shoved the envelope back into the book. She climbed to the stool and replaced the ledger on the shelf. She wouldn't take it now. She'd have to think. She'd have to decide what to do with this disturbing new knowledge about

the will.

Back in her office, the phone interrupted her thoughts. She answered it. The switchboard girl said, "You're wanted in Mr. Herrick's

"I am? Why?"
"Don't know, but you'd better
hurry, honey. He roared in my ear
like a foghorn Hon!"
The girl hadn't exaggerated.

Carol found Mr. Herrick pacing his office very much like a caged office very much like a caged beast. He whirled on her. "You!" he

growled. "Who do you think you are? Manager of the store?" She stepped back, her cheeks blanched. "I—I don't understand, Mr. Herrick."

"Don't understand? I suppose you think you can get away with writing a check for \$500!"

writing a check for \$500!"

She sank into a chair. So that was it. Her palms pressed tightly together were cold and damp. "I—you see—"

"Five hundred dollars!" he yelled. "And the bank was crazy enough to cash it. Lucky I checked our balance myself!"

"I—" she began again. Her ewn voice sounded strange.

"To an old lady I fired because her hand shook so hard she couldn't sign a sales check!"

Carol drew a long breath, said, "I—could explain—if you knew

-could explain-if you knew

SHE caught herself. No, she couldn't tell him about the will. She had refused to reveal its contents to save Andy. She couldn't reveal them now to save herself.

His small eyes narrowed. "I ought to throw you in fail. It if weren't for the unfavorable publicity, I'd send you up for embez-

Carol's lips trembled. "I was-sorry for her," she stammered. His mouth curled. "I suppose she promised you a cut?" She wanted to slap his bulky face. She went weak with anger. "I knew it was what Mr. Dear-horn would have done."

born would have done," she retorted miserably.
"Mr. Dearborn?" He pushed his
big head forward and glared at
her. "Mr. Dearborn is dead. His

her. "Mr. Dearborn is dead. His son has turned the management of the store over to me and I'm damn well going to manage it!" She stared at him numbly. "You'll never do it again." He bit the words in two. "You're fired. Fired! Now get out! To-day!" She opened her lips to gasp, rose from her chair.

"Don't stand there and look at me. Can't you understand Eng-lish? You're fired."

She made her way blindly back to her office. Andy was gone. For that she was thankful. She didn't want to face him now.

Want to face num now.

He had taken a stand when he refused the money to Miss Fanny.
He had backed up Mr. Herrick in Bill's dismissal. He wouldn't be likely to reverse Mr. Herrick in

Mr. Herrick wanted her out of the way, she was sure of that, and he had used Miss Fanny's case as an excuse. After all, he had take an excuse. After all, he had taken credit for the good will of Mrs. Smilligan and Mrs. Grover and he must know that Carol's presence was a constant threat to that.

CHE began to gather up her personal belongings. A box of powder, her little mirror, the half-used package of cleansing tissue, her fountain pen, a calendar she liked. She could carry everything except the small file case Mr. Dearborn had given her for per-

sonal memoranda. She would have to come back for it.

She could get another job in time. It wasn't that. But, out of the store, she could no longer stand between Mr. Herrick and the people. She would fail Mr. Dearborn. She would fail Andy, too.

Bill came that evening as soon as he heard the news. He was irate, urged her to let him go to Andy for her. He was loyal enough to believe that whatever she had done was for the good of the husiness. the business.

She refused to let him interfere.
"No, Bill. It's something Andy
would never understand. You
wouldn't let me intercede for you.
You can't do it for me." You can't do it for me.'

"Then you and Mary are going out to dinner with me," he said firmly. "You can't sit here and mope."

"Thanks, Bill." She grasped his hand affectionately. "I'm not up to it. You take Mary."
"But Carol..." He looked at Mary and Carol saw anticipation in both faces. They couldn't hide their love any longer. love any longer.

She had known since the night of the party. Mary had been un-able to conceal it. Now she read it in Bill's eyes, too. She was glad. Bill was genuine

and deserved someone like Mary. Someone who really loved him. "Nice going, Bill," she said

gently.

He searched her eyes before he answered. "Perfect," he said. They went off happily together. Carol tried to read a magazine but too much had happened that

WHAT IS THE PLURAL OF SPOONFUL, P KEY, DORMOUSE, P MONGOOSE

.

HORIZONTAL

1 Depicted is

14 Javanese

badger. 15 Entertainer.

17 Fastened with tape 20 Domestic

23 Mimic.

25 Virginia

26 Entangle, 28 Amend.

30 Espousa

31 Idolized

34 The Gran

principal 37 Baseball

teams.

26

39 40 45

58 59

38 One of the

42 Wreath (poet) 3 Beyerage.

16 Roman road.

slave. 21 Greek (abbr.) 22 Doctor of Medicine (abbr.).

ANSWER: Spoonfuls, keys, dormice, mongooses. NEXT: Under water 245 years!

SILVER STATE

Answer to Previous Puzzle

OAR ME LYRE SIT WREN T SNAILS OEY PEEPER WILLO TIBER

4 Definite

7 Quantities of

mined here.

- are

8 Boy. 9 Mystic

11 Onager.

is —.

nymphs. 18 Dutch

measure.

. 12 Its capital

IRA E ARS PTS VE TRIP TTIARA SWIMMER

45 Fault.

46 Antitoxin.

50 Alleged force.

and South 55 Cowardly, ejaculation.

Platte are its 58 Card game for 10 Regrets.

61 Gold was — here in 1859. VERTICAL

51 Music note.

53 Tanning

vessel. 55 Cowardly.

49 Musical instrument.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

day to let her mind find peace. Her thoughts were torn between the memory of Mr. Herrick's angry words and the image of an envelope which could have settled everything had it not been empty!

Reluctably, the appropriate the

Reluctantly, she answered the Insistent ringing of her doorbell.
She didn't want to see anyone.
She wanted to be alone to think.
She hadn't expected to open the
door to Andy Dearborn!

(To Be Continued)

The vitality in a willow seed lasts but a single day. For this reason, it must fall on wet ground in order to grow.

The South African aard-vark. one of the last animals you'll ever think of, is always the first in the dictionary.

The stinger of a bee is about a hundred times finer than the finest needle.

NEED A SUIT

RIGHT NOW?

IF YOU DO, REMEMBER THAT YOUR

IS GOOD HERE!

AS LONG AS 90 DAYS TO PAY

OREGON

WOOLEN STORE

8TH AND MAIN

GREAT DANES

IN THE U.S.

FILLING STATION

128 CAR OWNERS.

-144 gell

19 Even (poet.).

27 Pertaining to

tones. 28 Paradises.

29 Experience

30 Filled with

FRY EON 32 Upright per of a stair.
ALTO 32 Upright per of a stair.
AEON NO 33 Compass p. SAGAS 0 35 Hostelry.
TRANCES 39 Admitted.

extent of time 41 One who

5 Editor (abbr.) craves. 6 Opposite of in. 45 Symbol for

weeds. 32 Upright part

of a stair. 33 Compass point 35 Hostelry.

40 Disencumber.

er bium.

44 Form of "L"

47 Girl's name.

(comb. form). 54 Dance step.

bow. 69 101 (Roman).

12 13

60 Red Cross

52 Without

56 Reverend (abbr.). 87 Make a slight

sleeping visions

By William

Ferguson



RED RYDER



SCHOOL'S JUST OUT-

TLL WAIT AND WALK HOME WITH ANNIE---HM-M--BORN AND RAISED IN THIS TOWN--USED TO

KNOW EVERYONE BY .. HIS FIRST NAME --

OUT OUR WAY



By J. R. Williams

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



STEER STATE IS THAT SO? ER-WHAT WAS YOUR MAMAS NAME? OH, 1 KTHOW YOU DOCTOR ZEE -- MY MAMA KNEW YOU BEFORE OH, HELLO-THIS IS LORETTA KNOB--YOU WENT

By Harold Gray KATTE MALT! SURE I REMEMBER YOUR MAMA-SHE WAS A MIGHTY PRETTY IT WAS KATIE MALT... SHE WAS A LITTLE GIPL WHEN YOU WENT AWAY.
SHE USED TO LIVE
NEAR YOU... WE...
WE LIVE OVER
BEYOND TH' TRACKS
NOW.-LITTLE GIRL-By Martin

OUR BOARDING HOUSE, with Major Hoople

YEAH, WHEN

HE'S BROKE

HE SETS

A BEAR

MEN.

TRAP FOR

WOMEN

AND

(CHILDREN)

ALIKE!

WE WANT TO TIP YOU

OFF, JULIET --- THERE'S

A WILD ANIMAL IN THE HOUSE IF JAKE HITS

YOU FOR A LOAN, PRETEND

YOU'RE HARD OF HEAR-

ING AND START TALKING

ABOUT THE

HIS MEMORY

IS FROST-

BITTEN!

BAD JAKE

HEARD HER

SAY THAT =

THANKS ---- T'VE ALWAYS BEEN AN

EASY TARGET FOR A

MADE A HOBBY TA BET I

By Fred Harman

THAT'S

OVER.

LOOKED

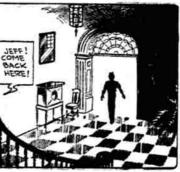
SILLY STREAK I

INHERITED FROM

GRANDPA, WHO

OF FINANCING
PERPETUAL
MOTION
INVENTORS

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING





WASH TUBBS









EH? YOU MEVER MEARD OF LISKAT AMADNS! WAY, LISKAS A BEAUTIFUL HALF CASTE! WAITLL YOU SEE HER-SHE DANCES AT THE HOTEL WHERE WE'LL SPEND THE MIGHT AND RHAY I MEAN, SHE REALLY DANCES! Deleans.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS







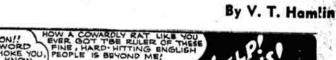






ALLEY OOP





By Crane